

STRIKER 89

Chapter 89 9th Team Captain Mirza

Commanded, Harris' eyes flickered with surprise when he heard about the Striker Department. Not long ago, he had overheard his colleagues talking about Dean Carolyn's new efforts.

At that time, they mentioned the name of a capable young man with A-Grade Body Talent. His eyes then swept across the crowd before falling on a black-haired kid.

He noticed that the kid was speaking against the Captain in a relaxed manner, as if he were just stating a fact. What's more, no one among the 1st Year students was refuting him, including the Department Instructors. This indicated that there was some truth in it.

He then noticed two other kids beside him.

"Let's see whether he is boasting or not," Harris said to himself.

"Mirza." Then he called out a name.

His voice sounded like a thunderclap in everyone's ears. The Captain, who was speaking to Jeremy Night, stopped.

A middle-aged female captain among the group disappeared from the spot and appeared in front of Commander Harris.

"Commander," she greeted.

"Take the three Striker Department kids into your team. I'm looking forward to their performance," he said.

Gasp!

Hearing that, the crowd sucked in a cold breath of air.

The 9th Captain Mirza was shocked as well, but she knew the Commander had a reason for doing it. The Department Instructors were in shock too.

Especially the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th Year Department Instructors. Their students were in even more disbelief. They thought they were just watching for fun and never took it seriously.

But the Commander Harris himself had spoken.

The 1st Year Department Instructors and students showed joy, though some had complex expressions on their faces. The higher-level Beast Tamers were not as short-sighted as them.

Instructor Jacob finally sighed in relief. Commander Harris resolved the matter before it could turn ugly.

The only person left with a red face was the Captain who had spoken to Jeremy Night earlier. But he still didn't believe Jeremy Night was what he claimed.

"Jeremy, we are going to be on the same team!" Betsy uttered in surprise. They thought it was utterly impossible for anything like this to happen. But the situation led them to be on the same team.

"Wow, I can be at ease now," Daniel said with a smile.

Even Jeremy Night was dumbfounded. Then he looked toward Commander Harris. He seemed to realize something. Maybe the other party had read background information on him.

Unlike these Captains, the upper echelon of City A knew important events. The Striker Department's development must have been learned by them as well.

Anyways, for him, the situation ended in his favor.

Swoosh!

The 9th Team Captain Mirza appeared before them. She looked at Instructor Jacob before turning toward them.

"Follow me," she said.

"Go ahead, kids. Be sure to protect your backs," Jacob said with a smile.

Three of them nodded at him before following her. The 1st years who had sneered earlier now lowered their heads. The sudden turnaround of events left them speechless.

About 10 minutes later,

All the Captains had selected their members, leaving only a few people in each year. They wouldn't return but would be assigned to some other task.

"Alright, it's time to fight. Go back to your positions and get ready for battle," Commander Harris said before leaving the place.

The 10 Captains then started leading their members to the east side division. Now, the Department Instructors had to arrange tasks for others. Only Jacob was free among them.

He had only three students, and all of them had joined the 9th Captain's team. Jacob noticed the envious looks from others but could only smile back in reply.

On the other hand, Captain Mirza led everyone to her post. From 1st year to 4th year, the selected Beast Tamers were following her. There were 40 in total.

Along the way, they saw camps and several tents around them. In each of the big camps, a Captain would be present. The tents were places for the teams to rest.

Mirza was also explaining some rules from time to time. In the wilderness, Beasts were gathering in large numbers. At any moment, the Corrupted Beasts could launch an invasion.

So, Beast Tamers were not allowed to leave their tents. More importantly, they should not wander around. After passing through several tents, they arrived at their 9th Camp.

The flag with the number 9 was hoisted there.

"It's our base. You guys will be staying here until the war is over," Mirza said.

Gasp!

The students sucked in a cold breath of air.

Jeremy's eyes flashed with a glint. It was going to be challenging for him as well. He had done small missions, but a war was something else.

"You guys stand here," Mirza said, walking into the tent.

Shortly afterwards,

An alarm went off. Many Beast Tamers walked out of their tents and began to assemble nearby. In the blink of an eye, more than 60 people had gathered.

Jeremy's eyes flickered again. He found something amiss in the calculations. According to Commander Harris, each Captain had 5 teams under them, and each team had 5 Beast Tamers. The number should be 25.

But now he realized he had underestimated something. That number was battle-ready, not the number of backup teams to replace the injured. The more Beast Tamers there were, the better for the Captain.

Jeremy realized that it was a war, not a competition. If he took into account the other University Beast Tamers here, the total number surpassed 100 Beast Tamers.

So Captain Mirza was responsible for all these people.

Jeremy didn't know how to calm his heart. He thought he had made it into her team, but it appeared it was necessary to make it into the Battle Ready Team.

Then he noticed something. Not only he, but others had also realized something as well. It was not easy to make it into the Battle Ready Team unless they were strong.

Shortly afterwards,

Mirza walked out of the camp and swept her gaze across everyone.